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O Nanny

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No. 36

ROYS WIFE OF ALDIVALLOCH.

Roys wife of Aldivalloch, Roys wife of Aldivalloch,
 wat ye haw she cheated me, As I came o'er the braes
 o' Balloch? She vow'd, she swore she wad be mine, She
 said she lo'd me best of ony, But oh the fickle
 faithless quean, She's taen the carle, and left her
 Johnnie, Oh! Roys wife of Aldivalloch, Royswife of
 Aldivalloch, Wat ye haw she cheated me, As
 I came o'er the braes o' Balloch.

O she was a canty quean,
 And weel could dance the Highland walloch,
 How happy I, had she been mine,
 Or I'd been Roy of Aldivalloch!
 Oh! Roys wife &c.

Her hair sae fair, her een sae clear,
 Her wee-bit mou' sae sweet an' bonnie;
 To me she ever will be dear,
 Tho' she's for ever left her Johnnie.
 Oh! Roys wife &c.

O NANNY.

O Nanny wilt thou gang wi' me, Nor sigh to leave
 the flaunting town? Can silent glens have charms
 for thee, The lowly cot, and russet gown, No
 longer drest in silken sheen, No longer deck'd with
 jewels rare. Say, canst thou quit the busy scene,
 Where thou wert fairest, wert fairest of the fair.
 Say canst thou quit the busy scene, Where thou
 wert fairest, wert fairest of the fair, Where thou
 wert fairest, Where thou wert fairest, where
 thou wert fair... est of the fair.

O Nanny, when thou'rt far away,
 Wilt thou not cast a look behind?
 Say, canst thou face the parching ray
 Nor shrink before the wintry wind?
 O can that soft and gentle mien,
 Severest hardships learn to bear,
 Nor sad regret each courtly scene,
 Where thou wert fairest of the fair,
 Where thou wert fairest, &c.

